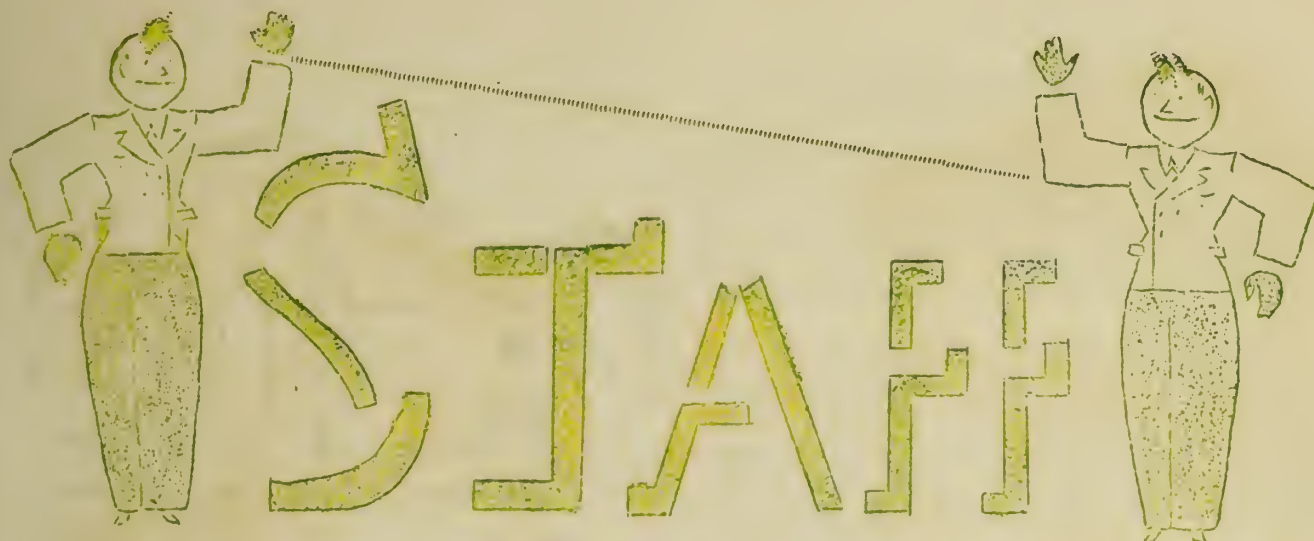




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1944



HAMILTON HIGH  
SCHOOL

Member NDPA; NEIPA

Hamilton, Mass.

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Miss Edmondson  
Miss Herndon



## TOMORROW'S FUTURE

Future! Tomorrow!--two words which bring alarming thoughts to one's mind. Let us ponder for a few moments on these two words and their relationship to each other.

We often hear predictions of the future; yet, does anyone really know what tomorrow may bring? Each tomorrow confronts us with new problems which affect the way in which we organize our life and work.

Whether or not we shall be master of these problems may be determined by the way in which we meet our daily trials and tests of endurance.

We have all heard the old familiar statement that "life is what we make it", however, despite this belief, "across the corridors of our yesterdays, stalks the memory of things we have left undone."

To make a personal analysis of our own future, we may ask ourselves the following questions:--"Am I a good son or daughter, sister or brother, or a good friend? Is the priceless fabric of my life woven from the delicate threads of love and respect? Does my shuttle of human intercourse weave to and fro amid the contacts of life?"

Since the future, like other problems, must be met with accordingly, let us leave behind us priceless deeds on the walls of time, our goal being to conquer and overcome all odds. The vast sphere of that which is to come is yet to be revealed. Does your life begin tomorrow, or did it begin yesterday?????????



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### EXCHANGES

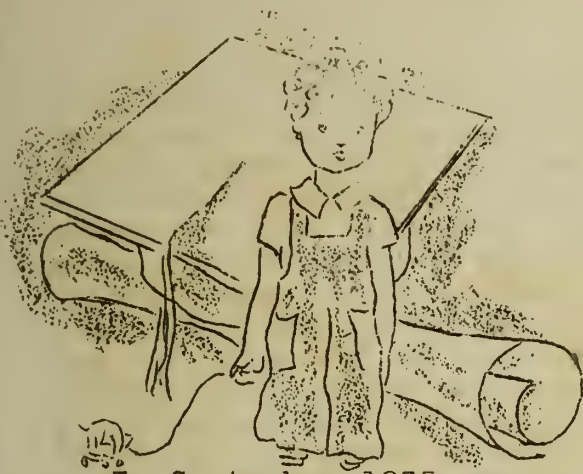
THE CUB, IPSWICH: The story, "All in a Day's Work" was very interesting. "The Diary" also attracted our attention.

THE HI-LITE, CRIEHTON, PA: Your cover is very cleverly drawn. We would like to read a few more jokes.

ESSEX WAYS, ESSEX: Your magazine is complete and something to be proud of. We are very happy to make the exchange.

KIRKWOOD COURIER, KIRKWOOD, ILL.: Our compliments to your artist.

THE LYME LIGHT, OLD LYME, CONN.: Your technique of interviewing janitors, students, and others is commendable.



# CLASS

# HISTORY

In September 1935, we, a group of happy smiling youngsters, entered Hamilton High School. All were as big as life for we were now grown-up-seventh-graders; but, to our humiliation we were treated as mere "Kids" by our upper classmen.

Perhaps our first and greatest difficulty was deciding which way to go for room 24 or room 21. No matter how hard we tried, we seemed always to be late for class or in the wrong room.

It didn't take us long to learn that we were quite a prize class, for the teachers liked or disliked our actions so much that they often deemed it necessary (far too often) to see our shining countenances after school with, oh, so many sentences to write on "what constitutes good behavior."

Our three years in Junior High School passed quickly and rather uneventfully. However, we well remember how a certain boy, named Wilson, was continually paged after school by Miss Anderson.

During our final year in junior high, commonly and properly called, freshman year, we elected the following class officers;-- President, Merrill Smallwood; Vice-President, Dorothy McCarthy; Secretary, Margaret Goodhue; Treasurer, Robert Marks.

We chose blue and gold for our class colors. In that year, we became the very proud owners of our blue and gold class pins which, for awhile, were passed around quite frequently for others to wear.

Finally, the day came when we received our diplomas, and were told that for the next three years, we would work as we never had worked before. We half believed them, but not fully did we understand until we reached senior high school.

When September rolled around, we really considered ourselves "big shots" for we were now sophomores and full-fledged members of the senior high. Brave as we were, all were skeptical of that old, familiar haunt, "you won't get away with that with Mrs. Boyd. She'll bite your head right off," an expression commonly told us as freshmen. We soon realized this was a great hyperbole. However, we did decide that from henceforth it was our English that always would be done first, or else there were no sports to be played.



At the opening of this, our last year, the officers were elected by ballot as in our own town elections. The results were as follows: President, Merrill Smallwood; Vice-President, Bette Emency; Secretary, Mary Danforth; and Treasurer, Dorothy McCarthy.



Right at the beginning, we started paying class dues, which are so essential to senior activities.

About the last of October, we posed for Purdy and Company, and although none of us have as yet received movie contracts, the pictures came out very well, and all were pleased with them.

We were very sorry at Christmas to have Miss Ward, our class advisor leave us. However, when Cupid takes a hand, even a class of seniors can't step in!

On our return from Christmas vacation, we found the position of advisor capably filled by none other than Mrs. Boyd.

Weeks seemed to fly by, and aside from book reports and term papers, they were very happy ones.

As we were still shy a little money in the treasury, we decided to give a party and dance, charging a small fee. Tickets were sent out, and all roads led, on April 24, to the Senior Party. As well as being a financial "bang," it was also a grand social success; and everyone declared it to have been the best informal dance held at the high school during the year, and what a relief to have our financial worries over!

We held a class meeting early in May and chose the yellow rose for our class flower, also plans were discussed for our class day.

Now we are drawing near to the end of our high school years. As we look back upon the many happy times we had, we realize that we have had six wonderful years, and that we shall miss the teachers who have helped us along an educational path, as well as the good times we have had while attending Hamilton High School.

Bette Emency



PHOTOGRAPHERS FOR THE CLASS  
OF 1941

J. E. PURDY CO.

PHOTOGRAPHERS AND  
LIMNERS

160 TREMONT ST. BOSTON



COMPLIMENTS  
OF A  
FRIEND





# PROPHECY

It is in the year 1949, I am just returning from a long and lovely trip up the river. (Ahem! Draw your own conclusions, Ipswich?) I hear "Hamilton & Wenham," followed by, "Watch your step, Miss," droned out by the conductor.

BOPPE Music? Yes, (and not birds!) I hear the scintillating shuffle of a ten- (please notice spelling, not tin,) piece band. The leader is none other than Robert Child, Rod, no doubt, of the old dog-house days. I see he has full-time bookings here in the club, too!

The headwaiter approaches me; and, as I look more closely, I find it is my old schoolmate, Robert Marks. I suppose his wooing in the carrots led him on to become cook, and now headwaiter of the exclusive Hamilton Stork Club. The owner, Dexter Gilcrest, is still giving off class to the old town.

The band strikes up a rhumba! The floor lights dim! The blue spot light singles out one couple! Why, they dance divinely! Who can they be? Well-----no, it can't be; but, by jimminy, it is!

Eleanor Tobyn and Walter Maxwell. No wonder I was stumped for a minute; her hair is a lustrous jet black, and it seems that Walter has at last succeeded in training that rebellious lock of hair into submission. Personally, I thought it was a skull cap.

Ah! A hostess. (Imagine that!)

"Hollo, Miss Webster."

"Well, fan my brow, it is the chairman of the refreshment committee, of our class party----you know, the one we had back in our senior year? Yes, it's Mary Danforth. Still pleasingly plump, too!

"Oh, listen to that voice! Who is that singing?-----Why look, it's Dot (La Nightingale) McCarthy. Of course you all remember her excellent performance in our Minstrel Show. Remember, "It Ain't What You Do, It's The Way That You Do It?" High C above B flat?

Ah, a theater, I think I'll go in for a while.

"Tickets please, have your tickets ready."

"That ticket collector-----Joe Baker! His many nights at the door, back at old Hamilton High School apparently has stood him in good stead here."

"What lovely usherettes! Why the girl over there is a little shy damoiselle, Gloria Elario. She handles that flashlight excellently. I guess living in a dark park gave her some good practice, eh?"

"TWO MISSES AND A HIT!" Starring Freddie Wackalay, (same initials; guess who,) leading man, with Molly Dimple, and Smokey Cinder Surprise! They are-----Fred Wilson, Millicent True, how could one forget those flashing dimples?) and believe it or not (not Ripley) Smokey Cinder is the renowned English actress, Bette Emoney. Remember her flaming curls?

What's this? An organ recital by the minister of the Christ Church, Reverend Sonny Night. (Who says a leopard can't change its spots?)

Such a commotion! Oh, I see the bouncer is fixing them. How to go! I'm glad that's over. What a cool and capable bouncer he is, too. Why, it's Elliott. You know, Perkins. Yes, of course, well-----well!

What's this, Bank Night? No. 23 is called. Oh, oh, look, the lucky person is Lucy D'Amato. Of course you heard all about her beautiful wedding to Pete! They say Elaine St. Germain was the lucky bridesmaid who caught the bridal bouquet. Best wishes, Elaine!

"A wonderful show! My, but it's a bit chilly outside, here."

"Taxi? To Margaret's Goodigood Shoppe."

Whoo-----! This rides like an ambulance, and no wonder, for in the driver's seat is Betty Dodge. She must have gotten her training in England in the last World's War.

"Hollo, Margaret. Yes, I'm back again for one of your deliciously concocted specials. Hello, over there, Virginia. How is O'Leary? I hear Richard, Jr., is recovering from the whooping cough. I am glad for you both. I know Wealtha, with her excellent training as a nurse here in the new Hamilton Hospital, would be able to bring him through O.K."

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"Who are you?" bellowed the railroad official.

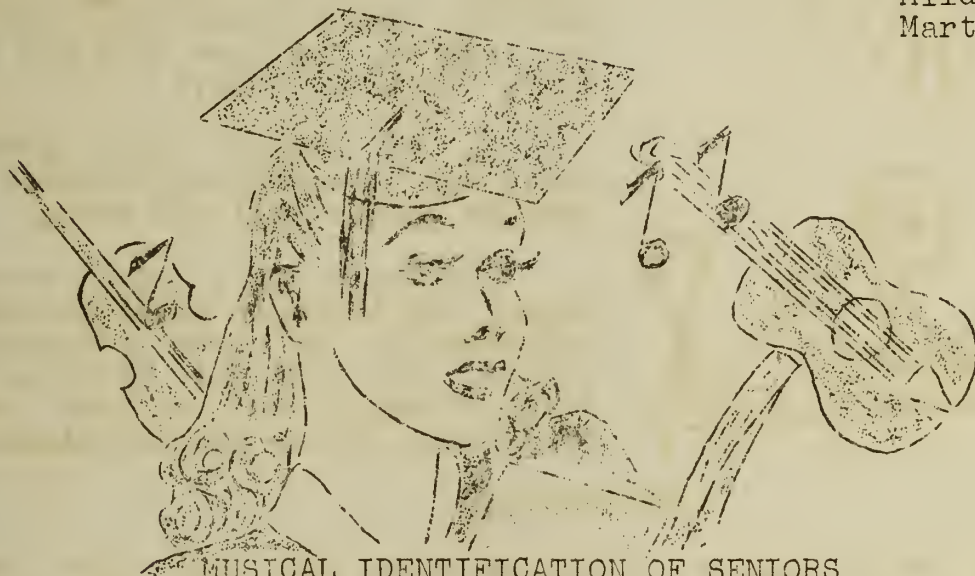
"Mildred Putnam. I guess I must have done it, but I haven't the least idea how it happened."



"I saw it all!" sputtered a fellow passenger, who was none other than HAWKEYE Smallwood. "Mildred hit Martha over the head with her suitcase when she swung it up on the platform."

"Oh, my head---so---it's you, Mickey; I never thought I'd live to see the day you'd knock me out."

Mildred Putnam  
Martha Webster



# MUSICAL IDENTIFICATION OF SENIORS

Mrs. Boyd. . . . .	Twenty-five Additional Words
Joseph Baker . . . . .	Franklin D. Roosevelt Jones
Robert Child . . . . .	MacNamara's Band
Lucy D'Amato . . . . .	Cuban Pete
Mary Danforth. . . . .	Keep an Eye on Your Heart
Ernest Day . . . . .	Sonny Boy
Betty Dodge. . . . .	Little House in the Pines
Gloria Elario. . . . .	I'm at a Loss for Words
Bette Emeney . . . . .	Strawberry Blonde
Virginia Fredericks. . . . .	Billy Boy
Dexter Gilchrest . . . . .	Martha
Margaret Goodhue . . . . .	In the Hills of Old New Hampshire
Robert Marks . . . . .	What'cha Know, Joe
Walter Maxwell . . . . .	When They Cut Down the Old Pine Tree
Dorothy McCarthy . . . . .	Ha--rr--i--gan
Joseph O'Leary . . . . .	Little Sleepy Head
Elliott Perkins. . . . .	Sugar Pie
Mildred Putnam . . . . .	Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy of Company B
Elaine St. Germain . . . . .	I've Got a Date with a Gate
Merrill Smallwood. . . . .	While a Cigarette was Burning
Eleanor Tobyne . . . . .	My Rosary
Millicent True . . . . .	Just a Cottage Small by a Waterfall
Wealtha Tucker. . . . .	Shortnin' Bread
Martha Webster . . . . .	Beautiful Dreamer
Fred Wilson. . . . .	Man on the Flying Trapeze

\* \* \* \* \*



# CLASS WILL

We, the Senior Class of Hamilton High School, which is situated in the grand metropolis of Hamilton, County of Essex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being sound in mind, memory, and understanding, do make, publish, and declare the following as, and for, our last will and testament. That is to say:



I. We declare all previous wills and testamentary evidence of a similar nature null and void.

II. We, being a fairly tolerable group, do bequeath collectively and individually to both teachers and pupils, the articles, attitudes, or virtues which we consider will be beneficial to the aforementioned:

## Collectively

To our principal, Mr. Payne, we leave the hope that he will have stenographers as able and efficient as Irene Hamilton and Lucy D'Amato. There are few juniors who may serve the purpose; but it's a job that requires more brains than brawn; however, we hope that some suitable junior will be found.

To Mrs. Boyd, mother of the school, we leave a piece of property and a house which will be right close to school so she won't have to travel over icy roads and crack up on the way home, leaving the seniors suspended in mid-air while such an interesting story as Ivanhoe is under discussion.

To our coach, Mr. Walton, we leave a new set of history books. The present ones are too old. They go as far back as Columbus, and who cares about him? He's been dead at least 500 years!

To Miss Herndon, our new, young, and efficient book-keeping teacher, we sincerely hope that some senior in the future will admire her as much as "Red" did. She's too nice to be left without a bodyguard of the opposite sex.

For Miss Bea Edmondson, our enthusiastic commercial teacher, we wish to state that we're looking for a Hamiltonian Business Manager that will be as competent as Day. A notice will be posted as soon as such a recruit is found.

To Robert Steele, music teacher, we leave a brand new troop of singers. He just can't make opera singers out of Betty Dodge and Gloria Elario.

To Mr. Malone, French and Latin Instructor, we leave the hope that Charlotte Stanley will be able to keep him company from 1:30 to 5:00 in room 25 as well as Martha Webster did.

### INDIVIDUALLY

1. Joseph Baker leaves his fine business of wood carving to John Dolliver who was supposed to make plans for a bicycle rack. But remember, John, have it ready for 1945 before bicyclists in Hamilton High School start a revolution.

2. "Red" Child leaves his deep melodious bass voice to Donald Sanford. We feel confident it will be in good hands. Don't abuse it, Donald, for it's the last bass voice in Hamilton High.

3. Lucy DiAmato leaves her place in the office to Ruth Horn. There are loads of things to do, but it won't be so bad if she wears rubber heels on her shoes so she won't fall taking three steps at a time as the telephone caller says, "Please get Susie on the 'phone, quick. It's important."

4. Mary Danforth wills her vamping technique and flirtatious ways to Mary Schofield. It's too bad Miss Schofield hasn't another Dexter with whom to flirt; but then, she has Tony.

5. Betty Emery bestows her beautiful auburn locks to Ursula MacDonald. The boys just love red hair, Ursula. It may help you to find your mate.

6. Walter Maxwell donates his Tom Mix gun and ten gallon hat to Dana Perkins. We think Dana would make a perfect ranch boy.

7. Gloria Elario leaves her mild and maidenly reticence to Charlotte Stanley, who can surely make use of all.

8 & 9. Martha Webster, our vivacious blonde, and Ernest Day leave their telegram system of passing notes in History Class to Doris Thinner and John Cullity.

10. Dexter Gilchrist, our star basketball player, leaves his place on the floor to Robert Martin who, we feel sure, will follow right in Dexter's footsteps.

11. Virginia Frederick donates her singing ability to Rita Pooler. You may have a little trouble with it, Rita, as it cracks now and then, but you can easily remedy that, we are sure.

12. Margaret Goodhue bestows her Latin books upon Walter Perkins. The books are a bit torn from overuse, but Walt will surely be able to read them just the same.

13. Richard O'Leary leaves his curly hair and classic features to Jimmy Armstrong. You'd be surprised how many girls will look twice at you, Jimmy.



14. Dorothy McCord, stills her snickering laugh to Emily Wetson. We hope Emily will make use of it in study hall on Wed. fourth period for it would be rather dull if no one carried on those famous snickers.

15. Mildred Putnam wills her freckles to Pauline Walker. Freckles always attracts boys.

16. Eleanor Tobyne wills her halo and saintly manners to Dot Shaw. It may be a job to get used to the change, Dot, but we're sure it will help you to get your homework done on time.

17. Betty Dodge bestows her glamorous bracelets to Sally Porter. This will help break the monotony of the English class if there should be another substitute teacher.

18. Merrill Smallwood leaves his garage to the Junior boys for the daily rendezvous after luncheon. Merrill will leave the doors open; but remember, boys, not too much smoking in there!

19. Elaine St. Germaine wills her ableness of getting and keeping hold of a seat in the cafeteria to Theresa Stellino. It's some job to get the same seat every day in the year, and Theresa is so small she really needs this advance guarantee of a permanent seat.

20. Millicent True bequeathes her ability to hang on to a fellow like Ken to Martha Cunningham. It's fun to "go steady" if there's some way to hang on to him! Millicent will give anyone helpful hints if requested.

21. Wealtha Tucker bestows her place in the Doughnut Shoppe to Henry Jackson. We're not worrying, as Henry is capable of taking care of all the pastry.

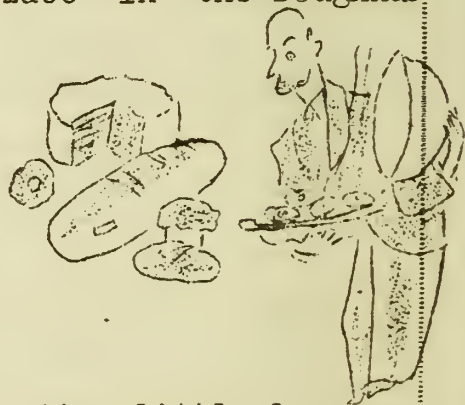
22. Elliott Perkins leaves all his medals, pins, and certificates won in the Commercial Department to Lorraine Mitchell with the hope that Lorraine will keep them well polished.

23. Fred Wilson, man about town, bestows his carpenter's tools to Mary Dewar. You'll be a carpenter yet, Mary. Just stick to it a little longer, and we're sure that such perseverance, with Mr. Wales's help, will make a master craftsman of you yet.

We appoint Sir Rudolph Smorage, as executor of this, our last will and testament, and direct him to attend this document with untiring effort.

In witness thereof, we have hereunto set our hand and seal at our residence in the Hamilton High School, on the twenty-first day of June in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and forty-one.

Witnesses: Superman - Mandrake - Dr. Jekle





## CLASS POEM

(in meter of Auld Lang Syne)

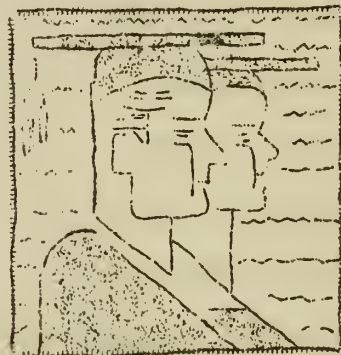
We are the class of '41  
Our valor shall live on  
How vast the vict'ries we  
have won.  
Life's vestments we now don.

We stroll along our path of life,  
Remembering still the past  
Discarding every thought of strife  
Mem'ries with us to the last.

We've been together many a year  
In trouble and in play  
And now we find we shed a tear  
At the parting of the way.

Chorus:

Farewell, dear school we love so dear  
With God our constant guide  
Our faith will keep us in good cheer  
For dear old Hamilton High!



M. Goodhue '41

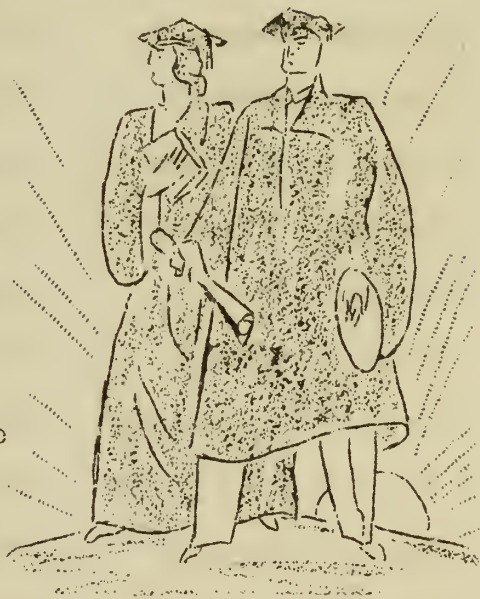
## CLASS SONG (to the tune of Alohe Oe)

Now the day has come when we must part  
We linger as we say good-bye  
We will always hold within our hearts  
Fond mem'ries of Hamilton High

To class-mates dear, we say farewell  
We'll try to seize the opportunities  
Your trust in us, we hope will always dwell  
And now we'll say adieu.

Forward class of 1941  
Through coming years of toil and strife  
May the inspiration gathered here  
Be a milestone upon our road of life.

Oh teachers true, we say farewell to you,  
We'll seize the opportunities  
We'll say good-bye to Hamilton High  
Until we meet again.



L. D'Amato '41

<u>NAME</u>	<u>NICKNAME</u>	<u>FAVORITE EXPRESSION</u>	<u>WANTS TO BE</u>
Joseph Baker	"Bake"	How do!	Master Craftsman
Robert Child	"Red"	Got-a-butt?	In Maine
Lucy D'Amato	"Lu"	Guess what Kids!	Secretary
Mary Danforth	"Danny"	Oh gee, Kids!	Dentist Assistant
Ernest Day	"Sonny"	Who, me?	In the choir
Betty Dodge	"Dodgie"	No- - - - -	Alone (?)
Gloria Elario	"Glo"	Leave me out.	Housewife
Bette Emeney	"Bet"	Hi-ya-kid!	Nurse
Virginia Fredericks	"Pud"	Don't ask me!	A jitterbug
Dexter Gilchrest	"Deckie"	I disagree.	Famous
Margaret Goodhue	"Magie"	Great Guns	Nurse
Robert Marks	"Bo"	You ain't lieing.	"Jockey" (?)
Walter Maxwell	"Cowboy"	It could be.	Farmer
Dorothy McCarthy	"Dot"	Huh?	In time for dinner
Richard O'Leary	"Butch"	Huh?	Famous
Elliott Perkins	"Perk"	"Gee Whiz"	A wrestler
Mildred Putnam	"Mickey"	"Ah hates love"	Chased
Elaine St.Germain	"Elaine"	"Gosh"	Twenty-one
Merrill Smallwood	"Hawkeye"	"I don't know"	Fancy-free
Eleanor Tobyne	"Toby"	"Oh, go on"	Prepared
Millicent True	"Milly"	"Oh Kenny!"	Nurse
Wealthea Tucker	"Pinky"	"Hi"	Cook
Martha Webster	"Webbie"	"Gee Kids"	Glamorous
Fred Wilson	"Freddie"	"O.K."	Noticed

USUALLY SEENPASTIMEIDEAL

fixing junk	fixing Emeney's fire	Bette Emeney
slapping the bass	sleeping	Beverly
out with Pete	movies	Pete
with Peggy	chasing a certain dog	Tommy Millerick
with Emily	down town	Red hair
Wenham	strolling	Tom Mix
Beverly	boat rowing	Lucy's Pete
Driving the Chevy	finding a new fiancée	Edward W.
with Billy	riding horseback	Eleanor Powell
breezing around	sports	Hedy Lamarr
studying	arguing	Fred Astaire
Gliddie's Store	writing spelling words	Milly
Grinning	going gunning	Farmer in the dell
with Ralph	eating	Miss Ready
at the Diner	talking	Gene Krupa
working	studying	Bertha Webb
Trembly's Store	jitterbugging	Ernie
working	studying	Christina Butler
in Topsfield	studying History	Lorraine
with Miss Edmondson	working	Sonny Day
in a convertable	Mrs. - - - - -	Ken
with Jenny Ross	Do-nut Shoppe	a lad from West Newbury
mowing the lawn	giggling over notes	Art teacher
milking cows	dreaming	Miss Herndon

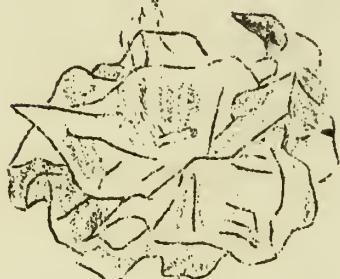
.....D. McCarthy  
V. Fredericks



## ASSEMBLY BRING THREE VISITORS

An instructive and interesting assembly was held on March 26, at which time the District Fire Warden gave a talk on the prevention and cause of forest fires. The main cause of the forest fires, the warden stated, was carelessness. These fires destroy hundreds of homes and burn thousands of acres of valuable land each year.

PREVENT  
FIRES



Many fires occur in the State of Massachusetts and lives as well as property are destroyed. This assembly made the pupils realize that, with care, fires can be prevented and that all necessary precautions to prevent them should be taken.

The first paid assembly of the year was held on April 16, when we were entertained by Hans Helm. Mr. Helm explained how he developed his lungs to such great strength, and he also demonstrated his lung capacity. His imitations of the violin and trumpet were outstanding. At the end of the program, Mr. Helm, assisted

by Donald Sanford, presented a short skit during which he sang several well-known songs. Mr. Helm has been recognized by Robert Ripley because of his outstanding performances. The students were amazed at this performance and it was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

A general assembly was held on May 7, when we were privileged to have Mr. McDermott of the Secret Service Department present movies on the work done by the Secret Service. Mr. McDermott gave a talk on the making of money and how to detect counterfeit money. He showed two reels recently released by the Secretary of the Treasury, Henry Morgantueau, Jr., the first entitled "Making Money" which showed how money is made in the Bureau of Printing and Engraving. It takes days for the engravers to make a copy suitable for use on the United States Notes. Work for these notes is very tedious and must be accurate. The second reel was called "Know Your Money"; in this, the detection of counterfeit was explained. By close examination under a microscope, counterfeit money may be detected. After the pictures, Mr. McDermott graciously consented to answer questions. Many questions were asked by both students and the faculty; the answers proved very interesting and instructive.

## JUNIORS HOLD PROMENADE

The Junior Promenade was held on May 16, and, as usual, it was a very gala affair. The theme for the decorations was an "indoor garden" and it gave a very springlike appearance to the auditorium. Beautiful pastel shades of both the evening gowns and flowers added



to the loveliness of the event. The garden gates, trees, stone walls, birds, and vines of flowers were very realistic. Bright streamers gave a moonlight effect to the light and also made a sky for the spring scene.

The highlight of the evening, the grand march, was led by the class president, David Greeley, and the secretary, Emily Watson. The girls were attired in gorgeous evening gowns and the boys in white flannels and dark jackets.

The mothers of the class officers, Mrs. Greeley, Mrs. Perkins, Mrs. Watson, and Mrs. Sanford served as patronesses.

Dancing was enjoyed until a late hour to the music of "Billy" Stone's orchestra. All who attended seemed to have a good time, and the Prom was a grand success.

#### SENIORS HOLD DANCE

The Senior Class at the High School conducted a social and dance in the Maxwell Norman Auditorium Thursday evening, April 26, under the supervision of their class adviser, Mrs. Boyd.

The entire class entered into the spirit of the occasion and made it one of the best parties held at the school this year. The class was divided into committees, and the chairman of the Novelty Committee, Martha Webster, deserves much credit for her whole-hearted cooperation in planning novel dances, and in making favors, caps and programs. Before the cap dance began, the boys and girls were given hats and on the band was a number corresponding to the number of a boy's hat. The ticket committee did an admirable piece of work in mimeographing the tickets at such short notice; the dance committee deserves special recognition for their selection and arrangement of the dances; refreshments were solicited amongst members of the class, and the clean-up committee was right on the job after festivities were over.

The committee chairmen were as follows: tickets, Ernest Day; dance, Robert Child; novelties, Martha Webster; refreshments, Mary Danforth; clean-up, Fred Wilson.

Every Senior, with the exception of one who was unable to come, attended the dance, making it a grand success socially as well as financially. The proceeds will be used to defray expenses of graduation.





## SHORTHAND STUDENTS HAVE THEIR UPS AND DOWNS

Speed, speed, speed, the password of shorthand success. Some people boast of very high dictation speeds, but the ability to transcribe their notes at a reasonably high speed is a different story. If one can develop this skill, he has achieved a great goal.

The fulfillment of that achievement is the purpose of the Shorthand Improvement Chart, on which are recorded the results in a contest between the second year shorthand class and the Office Practice Class. The second year students take articles dictated at 50-60 words a minute for five minutes, and the Office Practice students use tests at 80-90-100 words a minute for five minutes. The object of the contest is to see how nearly perfectly we can transcribe our notes.

Each pupil is assigned a different color, and everyone finds it quite fascinating to watch the colored lines rise and fall on the chart. A good deal of good-natured joking occurs when one pupil takes a nose-dive towards the bottom of the chart. The lines do, however, show that there has been a great improvement in many of the transcripts taken. At present, we have ten transcripts on the chart and we are "going strong" in our endeavor to take better notes, make more accurate transcripts, and improve our speed rates.

Ernest B. Day '41

## ALUMNI REPLY TO QUESTIONNAIRE

With the assistance of the Office Practice Class, Miss Edmondson sent out last month a questionnaire to pupils who have graduated from the Hamilton High School during the last five years.

The aim of the survey is to secure the opinions of the alumni concerning the effectiveness of the preparation which they received while in high school.

The past graduates showed a desire to cooperate in giving the school the benefit of their experiences. Returns were made rapidly, one letter being sent by Air Mail from Florida.

Readers of the Hamiltonian will be interested in the following comment received in a reply to the questionnaire:

"I might add that in my experience as a working girl since I graduated, success in business offices does not entirely depend upon one's ability to do his or her work. One is apt to overlook the fact that courtesy, dependability, neatness and conscientiousness are equally important in reaching a higher grade. To do your work is not enough. To be interested in what you are doing and ambitious enough to push yourself ahead, is of underestimated importance. Prove yourself worthy by showing your appreciation of your job and your own initiative will certainly be recognized and acknowledged by your employer."

m.l.p.



## SALES STUDENTS WIN PRIZES

The Salesmanship course this year was a profitable one for all the members. Each pupil was enthusiastic about his work. During the semester, there were two outstanding phases of the work which we found particularly interesting.

The first, an item which took up most of our extra time, was our project work. Each pupil chose a topic which interested him; among the subjects selected were silverware, wool, cotton, paper, silk, and designing. Using textbooks, magazines, and material received from companies we had written to, we compiled outlines and made some very interesting and informative notebooks. The finished project was not, however, the end of our worries. After the work had been corrected, we had to begin planning our sales play and demonstration. Each pupil chose another member of the class as a prospect, wrote a salesplay covering his merchandise, and presented a demonstration sale. An analysis of each demonstration was made by every member of the class.

The second phase of our work dealt with contests in Criticism, Suggestion, and Advice, a magazine based on advertisements in the Saturday Evening Post. Contest answers were sent in to Professor Charles Bellatty, of Boston University, who read and judged them. To our surprise, two members of our class won prizes: Mildred Putnam, who received a necklace, and Lucy D'Amato, who won a powder compact, engraved with a map of the New England States and their products. This aroused more interest on the part of all members of the class.

Salesmanship was one of the most interesting subjects of the senior year. Much credit is given to Miss Edmondson, who not only did her very best to teach us the points, advantages, and disadvantages of selling, but made the daily class meetings of our nine members exciting as well as educational.

L. D'Amato '41

\* \* \* \* \*

### STUDENTS' WISDOM:

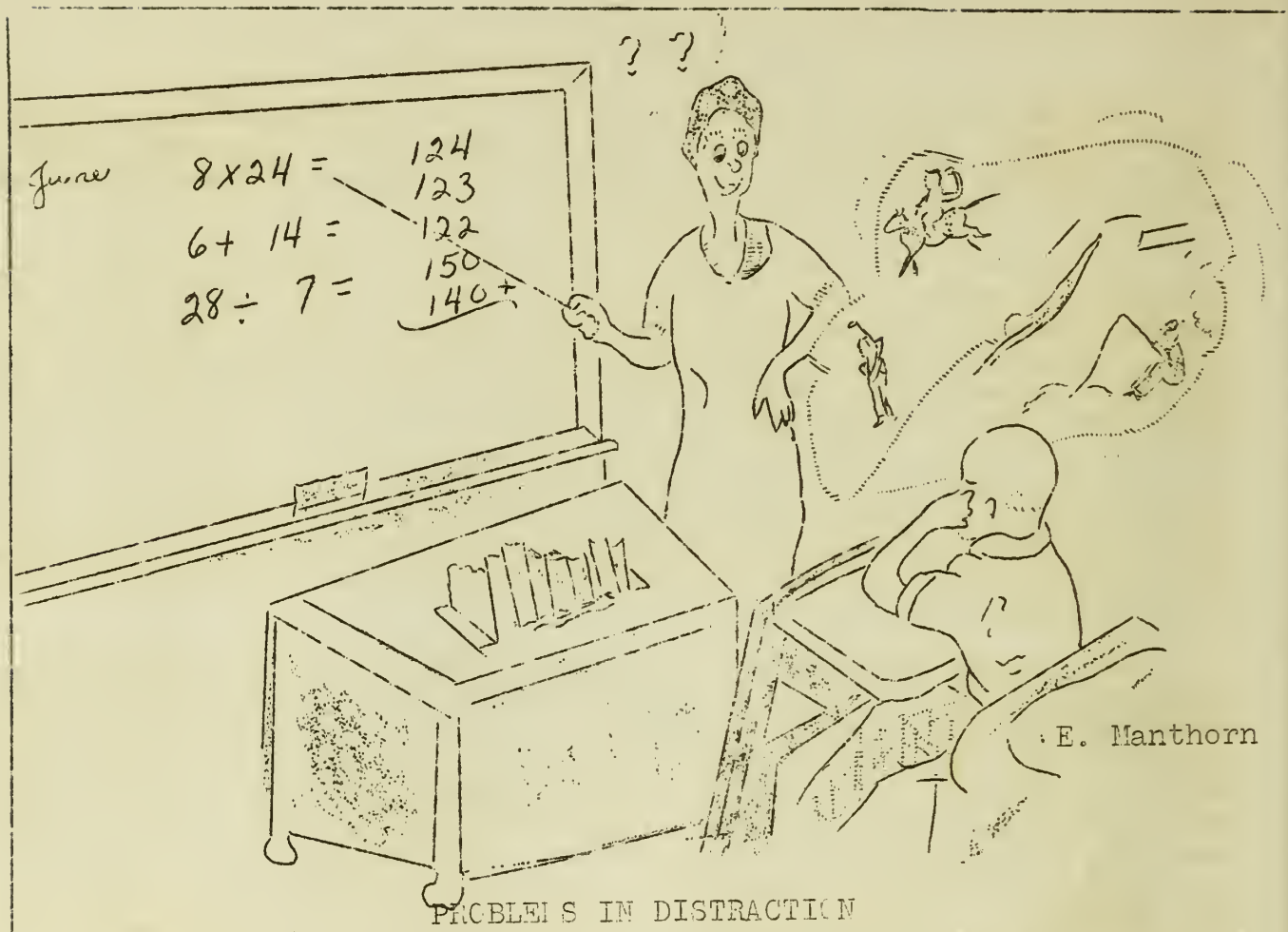
Advice from John Dolliver to the girls: Be a DEWAR, not a dreamer.

May be fair, or may be FOWLER, but a certain sophomore boy thinks that Lynn is very attractive, when spelled with an F before it!

FRANKLY speaking, the foreign languages have lost a great deal of their fascination lately. Hurry back, Mr. Malone!

The return of what welcome "BOYD" did the seniors await anxiously this spring? 'Twas no robin!

Have you noticed that Lucy is quite a re-PETE-er this year?



What two delegates to the NEIPA convention had to ride in a special train. It was as plain as DAY that they were traveling in a blue haze!

\* \* \* \* \*

Nature is a wonderful thing! A million years ago she didn't know we were going to wear spectacles, yet look at the way she placed our ears.

\* \* \* \* \*

Dexter: "Daddy, what is a bachelor?"

Mr. Gilchrest: "A bachelor, my boy, is a man who didn't have a car when he was young."

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# JUNIOR HIGH

## A SHELL RACE

There is the vibrant throbbing of powerful motors. From the crowd at the end of the float Number 8 steps a cork-vested figure into the small cockpit of a gently bobbing hull. Another roar fills the air, and with a flourish of his hand, Gar Wood heads for the bay; the race is on.

A deafening roar belches forth from the racing engines. The shells are off on the first lap. Light veneered hulls skim along churning masses of water, their knife-like prows cutting the white-caps into a stinging rain of spray and kicking the sea aft into a boiling foam.



"Fifth lap!" bellows the announcer, as the shells roar past on the last lap. Rounding the third buoy, Number 33 is in the lead, with Wood and Number 14 hard by. The throttles are now wide open. Here they come!

Cr-r-r-ash! There is a heart-rending rip as unlucky Number 33 strikes a submerged log of driftwood.

Immediately the maimed craft begins to sink, leaving her driver in the path of the oncoming hulls.... Number 14 is far enough to port to swing off her course. But....what about Gar Wood? Quickly he responds to danger's challenge.

Gritting his teeth in tense anxiety, Gar throws his weight to starboard, and with all his strength, he twists the wheel to port.

The frail craft shudders, her madly whirling propellers churning the dark blue waters into a swirling mass of frothing white foam. Suddenly, as the screw takes hold, the shell, her whining motor caked in salt, gives a final spurt past the Judges' stand... "Gar Wood, the winnah!"





One hot and sultry day as I was feeling tired and worn, I decided to take a stroll in the park in hope of finding some restful spot where I could become refreshed.

As I wended my weary way, I came upon a curious looking cobweb near the tumbled-down stone wall. Observing it more closely, I beheld that it apparently was being dragged by a pitch-black spider.

Unmindful of my weariness, I decided to follow this very unusual insect. On and on I walked, unconscious of my whereabouts, until suddenly I discovered myself in a magnificent land--a land of glass.

On my right, I observed a group of trees which glistened brightly in the sun. As I approached one of them, I saw my reflection which closely resembled a midget, while turning in the opposite direction, I saw myself a tall, lank-looking personage. In fact, every tree I approached I appeared to be a queer looking figure. This amused me greatly and reminded me of the Fun House at Revere Beach.

Hearing a strange yet somewhat familiar sound, I turned to find a group of creatures closely resembling sheep, running toward me. Some were pink, some were blue, and some were yellow; indeed, they included all the pastel colors. They were transparent, and reminded me of my mother's bric-a-brac in the sunporch windows. When the leader of the group saw me, he dashed into the glass woods followed by his mates.

Recovering from this strange encounter, I walked on in bewilderment until I found myself ascending a flight of plate-glass stairs which led up to a cut-glass palace, more gorgeous than words can describe. It cast reflections of various forms in rainbow colors.

I was about to lift up the iridescent knocker when the door suddenly opened, and there stood the friendliest looking little elf one's eyes could behold. His costume was like that of any ordinary elf, except that it was made of spun glass. In his hand he held a crystal glass wand with which he bade me enter. For hours I saw nothing but glass: glass furniture, walls adorned with beautiful glass ornaments, and magnificent mirrors of every shape and description. The floors were also made of glass with designs of various kinds.

By this time my eyes were becoming tired of this phenomenon, and I requested the elf to show me the way home. Being a kind and generous individual, he agreed to do as I wished, and, with a wave of his wand, I found my self back by the stone wall where I first began my wonderous adventures.

## THE BOYS FROM COLLEGE

Today Nancy's brother Bill was coming home from school with two friends, so Nancy and her friend Marianne, were getting dressed for the occasion. Both girls were putting on their best dresses, Nancy wearing her green suit with leopard jacket, and Marianne wearing her blue costume with beaver trimmings. While fixing her hair, Nancy commented, "I certainly hope Bill's friends are good looking."

"The way he described his friends in his letters, I should think they were second James Stewarts and Stirling Haydens," was the reply.

Smiling with anticipation, Nancy retorted, "They will be here in five minutes; do hustle!"

As the very red lipstick was being applied, Nancy's mother called, "Here come Bill and his friends now, so hurry!"

The girls took one more quick glance into the mirror and went down the stairs. With an air of conscious sophistication, they walked into the living room where two elderly gentlemen were conversing with Bill. Said the latter, "Nancy and Marianne, I want you to meet Professor Meyer and Professor Kibbles" The two girls stood there in terror and dismay. Three hours of dressing, and Bill's friends turned out to be his old teachers at school!

Jean Foster '45



Professor Meyer



Professor Kibbles

\*\*\*\*\*

Did you hear that Beatrice is going to settle down in Asbury Grove?  
Do you wonder why?

Do you know that "Toby" has out-of-town gals?

Have you noticed how handsome Russell is? And have you heard who  
has fallen hard?

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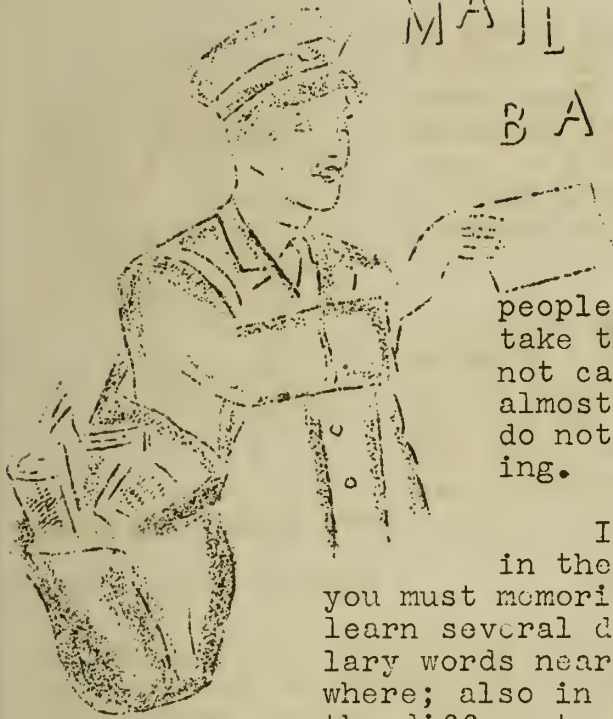
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# MAIL BAG

Hamilton High School  
South Hamilton, Mass.  
May 12, 1941



To the Members of Grade Eight:

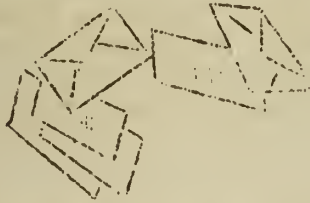
You can't imagine from hearing people talk what you are headed for if you take the college course, and if you **are** not careful to keep up in your work. It is almost impossible to pass the course if you do not intend to settle down to hard thinking.

In taking the two new subjects involved in the college course, Algebra and Latin,-- you must memorize a great deal. In Latin you must learn several different conjugations and new vocabulary words nearly every day, or you won't get anywhere; also in Algebra you must be able to memorize the different signs, especially in equations.

Don't think for a minute that this is discouraging you from taking college course, but if you intend to get by on luck, you must think again. If you plan to be a teacher, nurse, doctor, or aim for any profession, you must study hard and long hours. If you keep up with your work, you'll have no difficulties and find it's not so hard, but if you think you're going to sit back and have a jolly time, don't take the college course. Those who study will meet no difficulties. Determine whether or not you are going to do your part every day without being coaxed and coddled, for the teacher can't learn for you, as you should know by now.

With the best of luck,

Mary Cullinane '44

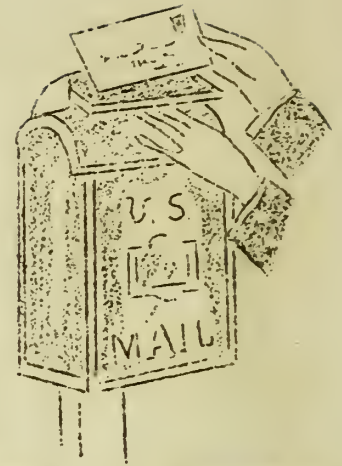


Hamilton High School  
South Hamilton, Mass.  
May 12, 1941

To the Students of the Eighth Grade:

It will not be long before you are confronted with the task of choosing the course which you will take next year. I would advise all those who are not ranking from 85 to 90 per cent in English not to take the college course, as much of the language depends on your knowledge of English. The commercial course is the one for you if you are below this level, for this course does not go so deeply into English as the College course, but is more modern and to me much more interesting.

The Commercial students study all forms of business with which you will all come in contact or of which you may even be a part. They study how to handle money, how to carry out business contracts, how to use the telephone and its services, and all forms of communication, such as the United States Postal Service, the telephone, radiograms, telegrams, and cablegrams.



I have found the course the most interesting line of work which I have had since I started school. It gives me a chance to express to my class my views on different topics, which help me gain poise. I believe that if you take the Commercial course you will find it very interesting and enjoyable.

Very sincerely yours

FACULTY TEA

Milton Lougee '44

On Monday afternoon, April 7, a tea was served the members of the faculty by the eighth grade, under the supervision of Miss Schouler. Fancy sandwiches, ice-cream, and tea were served, with Alice Adams, and Barbara Foster pouring. The waitresses were Jean Morrison, Mary Lou Cullity, Ida Manthorn, Betty Meyer, and Jean Foster. These girls were attractively dressed in dainty, white tea aprons.

The tea was the first affair of this kind which the girls have put on, and they look forward to many more.

#### JUNIOR HIGH DELEGATE TO NEIPA CONVENTION REPORTS

As the junior high school delegate to the New England Interscholastic Press Association Conference, I met with the others at the Hamilton-Wenham station early Saturday morning, April 26, all of us looking eagerly forward to a most interesting day at the NEIPA Convention at Boston University. The group consisted of four students: Margaret Goodhue, Charlotte Stanley, Ernest Day, and myself and four members of the faculty: Mrs. Boyd, Miss Herndon, Miss Ready, and Miss Edmondson. We took the 7:26 train to Boston and from North Station, went on the subway out to Commonwealth Avenue to the Charles Hayden Memorial building where the Convention was being held.





During the first period there, Miss Ready and I attended the panel on Junior High Publishing Problems, which proved quite interesting. The next period the four students attended the panel on School Spirit. Many ideas were gained from this discussion.

After that, we enjoyed a delicious luncheon at the Kenmore Hotel. While the teachers went elsewhere, the student delegates went on a boat-ride around Charles River Basin, which we would have enjoyed more on a warmer day.

Back in the building again the best publications throughout New England were awarded honors. The prize-winning magazines, newspapers, and year books were on display in another room. By examining them, I gained many ideas for the Hamiltonian. We returned home on the 4:55 p.m., everyone having profited through the discussions and extremely glad of the opportunity of meeting with others interested in school publications.

Anne Neilsen '45

GIRLS OF THE NINTH GRADE GIVE LUNCHEON.

The girls of the ninth grade gave a very pleasing luncheon for Superintendent Whittier and the faculty on Wednesday, the nineteenth of March.

All preparations were made by the girls, with the Home Economics teacher, Miss Mary Schouler, as director, and Miss Barbara Allen as their able supervisor.

The tables were decorated to represent different parts of the world. Place mats were in the form of maps, and favors consisted of small suit cases bearing travel stickers to make them more realistic.

Miss Hope Simpson was student hostess and the Misses Marjorie Flynn and Virginia Marks served very efficiently as waitresses, while the Misses Florence Baker, Virginia Sargent, Barbara Allen, and Beatrice Schofield were on the kitchen shift, turning out the following delicious menu:

Chicken noodle soup, chicken salad, rolls, ice-cream, and brownies with tea.

According to all reports, the guests greatly enjoyed themselves as did the girls, who look forward to another luncheon in the not-too-distant future.

Hope Simpson '44





## ACHIEVEMENTS REWARDED



During the third quarter the pupils of the junior business class started a very interesting contest. Under the guidance of Miss Edmondson, we chose two captains, Miss Allen and Milton Lougee, and two team colors. Each time a pupil has a paper approved in penmanship, it is recorded in the color of his team on the blackboard chart.

The class also held an interesting debate on the subject of charge accounts. Miss Allen's team took the affirmative side of the topic: "Is it wise to have charge accounts?" and Lougee's team upheld the negative point of view. In turn each pupil presented arguments to prove his stand on the question. This discussion aroused considerable interest and

was enjoyed by all the pupils.

Definite proofs of progress may be found in the achievements made in the business Project Solutions which we have submitted to the Business Education World in New York. Barbara Allen, Henry Elario, and Robert LeBlanc were the winners of certificates in the first project. In the annual contest sponsored by the Business Education World, the instructor submitted fifteen of our projects. Every paper sent in was judged of certificate grade by the examiners in New York. Henry Elario's paper was found to be the most outstanding of the group. Other pupils who qualified were: B. Allen, R. LeBlanc, R. Carter, R. Elario, J. E. Austin, E. Wallace, R. St. Germain, E. Stollino, F. Baker, M. Lougee, B. Marks, V. Marks, J. Hempenstall, and H. Larkin.

Wm. Wallace '44

## DRAWING CLASSES WIN PRIZES

The following pupils of the Junior High School, participants in the annual poster contest sponsored by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, were prize winners: Joseph Hempenstall, grade nine, and Barbara Cronk, grade eight, first prize, a bronze medal and blue ribbon; Eileen Larkin, grade nine, Lewis Pierce, grade seven, and Walter Hopping, grade eight, second prize, a bronze medal and red ribbon; Shirley Whipple and James Murphy, honorable mention. These two pupils will receive a year's subscription to the magazine, Our Dumb Animals.

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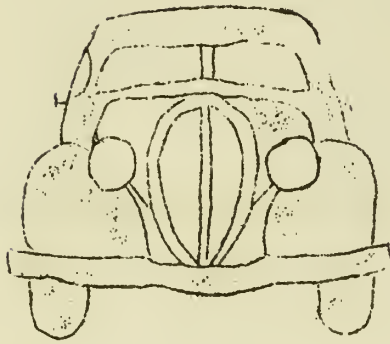
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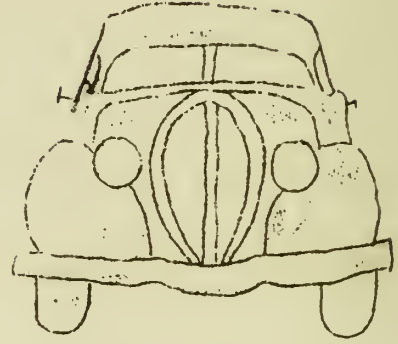
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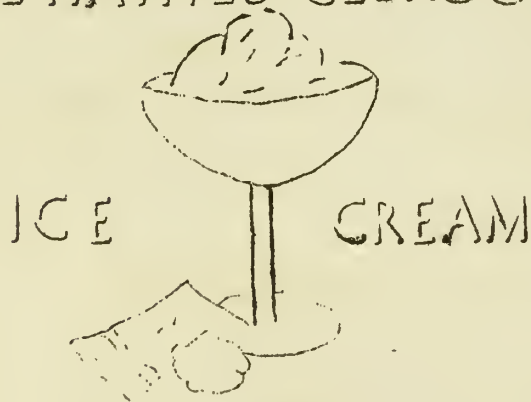
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